When the chores were nearly over, And shadows had grown long: And the crickets, in the hedge-rows, Finled all the air with song: And the lads came singing homeward.

With scythes swung on their arm, And the sinking sun, grown redder, Flung over all its charm: Then Mavis took her milking pail, The brindle cow to chase, And tripped away across the fields,

With sweet, unconscious grace. And-strange!-when all the lads, it seems Had crossed the meadow bars, Young Alex Greame still lingered there. With eyes like dusty stars:

His "cheek of tan" with crimson dashed, As low his head did bend. And clumsily he made pretense The meadow bars to mend. And Mayls, kind, of course must halt To change a word and smile.

While each young heart love's shy alarm

Beat quickly all the while: And then, of course, 'twas only fair To help him all she might, So that the sharp-horned brindle cow Should not break through at night. They talked about quite common things,

In whispers, though alone; And laughed and chaffed to fill each paus With eyes that conscious shone. And lingering and laughing still, The night swift sped along. And a lover bird, perched near them,

Poured out his heart in song. That seemed the gladdest prophecy Of joy the years would bring. As "I love my love! I love my love!" The singer seemed to sing. While-"tinkle! tinkle!" sounded faint

The cow bell from afar. And jubilant from sympathy, leang every gleaming star: As peeping from its height it spieden the mending all was done, And the moon rose in her splendor-

Two shadows melt in one. And-"rinkle! tinkle!"-faintly came The music to their ear; The wind that shook the yellow rye Grew hushed their sighs to hear: And croaked the frogs: "I'll tell! I'll tell!"

Yet, somehow, growing bold, They heeded not the gossiping, But love's sweet story told And the crystal joy-bells of their lives Answered the ringing stars,

As the twain stepped into Paradise. Across the meadow bars: -Mrs. Agnes Haskell, in Good Housekeeping

JACK FELL'S SLIDE.

It Was Successful in Ridding the County of Snakes.



Turkey Bend. and Snake Ridge called upon old Jim Fell to secure the aid of s h is ingenious in', an' then you all will see fun." boy, Jack, in ridding their farms the pest of rattlesnakes. Everybody in the tioned had sustained heavy

losses, and it became necessary for the safety not only of the stock but of the settlers themselves that something be done. Bill Wheeler was the spokesman for

the committee that lined up in front of Jim Fell's cabin that morning. Twelve men were there, and every one was armed with a hickory pole. When old Jim Fell appeared in an-

swer to the knock of the committee, Wheeler said:

"Yer boy Jack to hum, beint he un?" "Yas. Kum out yeer, Jack. Thar's a bunch o' fellars wants to see yer!" called old Jim to some one in the house, and Jack Fell, Simpson creek's prodigy of ingenuity, appeared.

"We uns over to the Bend an' Nigger Branch an' Snake Ridge are 'bout et up an ruin'd by the tarnal rattlers, an' the folks hev sent we uns ez a committee to get you to kum over an' hep us out."

Then the chairman went into a bill of particulars, describing the ruin and devastation committed by the swarms of snakes, and ending in an appeal to Jack to "git rite up and kum along back with the committee."

"Whar does them snakes stay, mos'ly?" inquired Jack.

"They's got a den in a big cliff under thousan' sunnin' theirselves any bright

Jim concluded to go and see for himself, and in the course of a couple of hours was standing at the foot of a tremendous eliff of brown and jagged rocks, more than two hundred feet high, in the side of the mountain. About one hundred feet up the side of the mountain a big flat stone, ten feet wide and sixty feet in length, lay, with the upper end against a cliff lined with holes and cracks and crevices, while the lower end reached down within fifty or sixty feet of the bottom of the cliff at an angle of seventy or eighty degrees. On the upper end of this big slab of stone and about it for many yards, hundreds of rattlesnakes, of all sizes, from little ones of a foot in length to old, vicious-looking, dull-colored fourfooters, with a dozen or more ratties, lay sunning themselves or wriggling about. To Jack Fell's calculating eye there must have been twenty bushels of rattlers in sight. He took mental THEY PICKED UP THEIR LOADS AND note of the scenes and its surroundings. The big stone especially struck his atboard. The center of the big stone seemed to rest on a stone a little higher

fall as if upon a pivot.

enjoyment.

seed," said Pole Dillum, and the others wide going and coming all the time. nal. coincided with him.

'll do jes' es I say." Of course the committee was unani-

nous on that point. "Wal, less go to Dillum's house," said Jack, and off they went without asking a question, for, although everybody was filled with curiosity to know what Jack was up to, they knew him well that he had a plan of some sort in his

When they got into Dillum's yard Jack told him to get two or three galthe lard Jack set another of the committee to work heaving a wooden trough out of a small six-inch log about four feet long. Two or three others by the crowd, approached the foot of timber about twenty-five or thirty feet of snakes, exhausted, dead and dying, pieces were dressed smooth on one side lard until they were smooth as glass.

"Pole, you bring that lard; an' Bill them poles. Cale, you ken fetch a bucket uv pitch; an' you, Tom Billups, kin kerry a kupple of mallets an' stone chisels."

Wondering what in the name of Jim

Vance he wanted with all this stuff, the

men picked up their loads and started. When they returned to the cliff Jack sent every man out after pine knots. These were fastened to the ends of long poles and then lighted. With the burning pine knots blazing at the ends of the poles the committee ascended the cliff. The rattlesnakes set up a terrific racket, hissing and rattling, and laid themselves out for a fight, but the burning torches were too much for them and they broke for their holes, and in five minutes not a rattler was seen. As soon as the coast was clear a fire was built to keep the rattlers off, and then Jack set the men to work The broad, flat stone, which was found to be almost smooth, was, as they had supposed, hung upon a stone near the center which acted like a pivot, allowing the stone to rise and fall nearly three feet at a time. The long strips of timber were plastered on one edge with pitch, and then laid on the face of the stone somewhat in the shape of a V, but with the apex left open to a width of about three feet at the lower edge. The upper ends were ten feet apart. The face of the stone and the smooth inner surfaces of the strips were then coated heavily with lard, which the warmth of the broad surface soon melted sufficiently to cause it to run and fill all of the little irregularities on

Beginning at the sides of the strips of wood about four or five feet above a committee of the lower edge of the rock a shallow citizens from groove was cut, terminating at a point at the lower edge of the rock. The Nigger Branch | wooden trough was placed underneath the lower edge and the work was done. By that time the sun was disappearing. "We kin all go home, now," said Jack, "an' we'll kum back in the morn-

By daylight the next day Turkey Bend. Nigger Branch, Snake Ridge | enough at a dollar an ounce to buy half and pastures of and Simpson Creek had turned out en a dozen farms. - Simpson Creek (N. C.) masse, filled with curiosity to see what | Correspondent, in N. Y. Sun. "all them contrapshons uv Jack Fell's" meant. The crowd gathered about localities men- fifty yards from the foot of the cliff, anxious and impatient.

"Wait till the sun gets hot," said Jack, and as it grew hotter and hotter the snakes could be seen collecting at the mouths of the dens and crevices until hundreds of rattlers lav about and glided here and there. Their rattling sounded in the ears of the crowd like the buzzing of a dozen hives of bees. Presently a big rattler crawled to the top of the rock overlooking the swinging stone, and began to rattle. Then a couple of dozen snakes crept out on the upper edge of the stone and began to prepare for fun, but they were mistaken in the sort of fun they were going to have, for no sooner had they struck the greased surface than they shot down one after another over the rock, struck the edges walled up by the wooden strips, shot back toward the center, and then off the rock, sliding and slipping ten or fifteen feet further on the sandy slope below. The sight so astonished the big snake on the rock above that he inadvertantbeing understood by the snakes above as a cail to crawl up and enjoy themselves, another squad crept upon the rock, and away they went sliding down the incline. The old fellow rattled again and again, and as fast as he gave the call others crept up and took a shoot Smoky mountain, an' you un ken see a down the slide. By that time the first



STARTED.

bunch of snakes had crawled back up tention, as he saw that it was moving the cliff and onto the stone and down keeper asked his customer: "This is a up and down, with a slow and regular they shot, thus forming a perfect line movement, somewhat like the swaying of snakes from the top of the stone to movement of an old-fashioned spring- the bottom of the cliff and back again. By the time the snakes had made two or three trips over Jack Feli's tobogthan those about it, and the surplus gan slide they had become crazed with weight at the top caused it to rise and the fun of the thing. Down they came and back they went, hissing and rat-"Gosh ding, if them snakes ben't tling. The old fellow at the top had I have lost. Here are your twelve huna-teeterin' themselves," said Jack; and looked on until he, too, became en- dred francs for the meal, and I hope thused with the fun of the thing, and you will serve them well for it. And The snakes certainly appeared to en- off he went like the others over the here are your thousand francs which I joy the fun. Presently a big rattler on greased incline. In the course of an lost," he said, passing the money to his a stone closely overlooking the surging hour the stone from the effects of the friend, who took it. The winner went mass raised its head and began to sun's rays and the friction of the in and made merry with the eightyrattle. Then the "teetering" snakes snakes bodies, became so hot that it seven, and his discomfited friend went wriggled and glided off the stone, while smoked as the writing reptiles shot home grumbling.-Detroit Free Press. others crept up and took their places, over its face, while the once rusty-The big snake on the rock was keeping looking bodies of the snakes began to __His One Hope.—"I suppose there is time, and at the expiration of every glisten and shine as the fat of their no way of escaping this doosid epiplace of the old ones on the swinging their bodies. Of course, not one-fourth since it has to come I hope we may get stone and just laid themselves out for of the snakes could get a chance at the slide, as those who had first tried it which wish Cholly uttered a devout and "Well, that do beat anything I ever kept a moving belt four or five feet assenting "Haw!"-Indianapolis Jour-While all this was going on the Jack Fell said nothing, but stood by crowd below stood gaping and uttering -Nothing in the world grows any himself and watched the fun. Present-he turned to the committee and said: mephitic smell caused by the presence Ram's Horn.

"We kin fix them snakes of you uns and excitement of so many snakes soon forced the crowd to retire, which they did to a hillside opposite, where, several hundred yards away and under the shade of the trees, they sat and watched the circus.

About noon it could be seen that the first lot of snakes had given way to a fresh crowd. What had become of enough by reputation to satisfy them them the men and boys could not see. The new ones, however, appeared to enjoy the slide fully as well as the first; but later in the day they, too began to disappear. Everybody thought lons of lard; and while he was getting those that had disappeared had crawled into their dens to rest, but when after sundown and the disappearance of the snakes, Jack, followed were put to work getting out strips of the stone, they saw a tremendous pile in length and three inches thick. These stretched from the foot of the incline over a space of many yards. All of with a plane, and then greased with the snakes were so thin that they looked like long strips of loose snake hide not much thicker than a holdback Wheeler and Hank Harris kin kerry strap of a Nawth Cah'lin' mule. The



A LINE OF SNAKES. dead and dying snakes were pitched over a cliff in a deep hollow by the men, who used long, forked sticks for that purpose; then they, led by Jack, went on up to the foot of the inclined stone. When they reached the stone they were astonished to find that the long wooden trough which had been placed under its protecting edges was filled with yellowish, greasy looking stuff, which to their experienced eves they knew to be the finest of snake oil. That accounted for the thin long-drawn-out appearance of the snakes found below. The heat of the stone and the friction of their bodies had melted all the fat in their bodies, and it had run down the stone and into the trough, leaving the snakes with just enough tissue to hold them together. The next day the same scene was observed, and the next, until at the end of a week there couldn't be found a rattler in four counties. All of them had tried Jack's patent toboggan slide and slid themselves out of existence. Every evening Jack Fell emptied four gallons of clarified snake oil into a keg, and when the snakes quit coming he

ONE KING'S COURTSHIPS. The Ruler of Annam and His Numerous

Sweethearts. An Oriental dispatch casually mentions the fact that the king of Appam has at present 579 wives. Consider for a moment what this statement entails. Glancing back for a few years in the life of the king it is evident that at one time, not long past, Annam's ruler

must have had 579 sweethearts. If he had visited each one a whole evening it would have been impossible to have gone through the list in a year. Now, no self-respecting girl will be satisfied with a lover who calls once a year. Twice a week is a good average. On this basis let us do a little fig-

The king of Annam visited 579 girls twice a week. That would be 1,158 visits a week, or counting Sundays, 165 visits a night. To anyone who knows how hard it is to tear himself away from the front gate, under the circumstances in which Annam must have found himself, the terrible wear iy began to rattle again, and that sign on the king's constitution is evident at a glance. Besides keeping on the jump to cover the 165 appointments, there were on each evening 165 cases of menhimself away" process.

> Suppose, next, that Annam said to population. each girl: "I love you, dearest. You are the loveliest woman in the world." over Ohio \$7,000,000; Kansas. 316,000,000; Wis-Suppose, if you can, that he said this only; that is twelve words to each woman, or 1,980 words each evening, that is about two columns of type, such tens of millions of dollars in increase of wealth as this paper is printed in.

Again, if each of the 579 papas kept

A Parisian Bet. A board of trade man of Paris the other day ordered a dinner for one hun- I want to make the statement that in 1873. dred and twenty guests at a large res- when the republican party was overthrown, taurant of the city for the day follow- the tax for the state purposes on the 8190 was ing. At the appointed hour he stationed himself at the entrance of the dining-room and counted the guests ar- your court-house and look at your present tax riving with an air of business, as if he vere adding up a column of figures in his ledger. All the girls filing in were dressed in the queerest fashion, as if and this sum is the lightest for state purposes they were sa eswomen at the Halles, that is the "Water street" of Paris, or waitresses at restaurants, and among them appeared just one male, also a board of trade man. The restaurant queer repast you make me serve, what does it mean?" "It means a bet," blurt-

ed out the merchant, "and I have lost it. I wagered that I could make ny friend there dine with a hundred women, strangers to him as to me. I invited two hundred, but you see not more than eighty-seven have come. So

les turned into oil and melted out of demic," soliloquized Chappie, "tut

STONE AND WARNER.

The Rival Gubernatorial Candidates in Joint Debate.

Twenty Thousand Citizens of Missouri Assemble at Kahoka to Listen to the Discussion of the State Issues.

KAHORA, Mo., Oct. 15.-Col Stone, who spoke at Memphis Thursday, arrived in the city early Thursday night. It was known that Mai. Warner would not arrive until 11 a. m. Soon after midnight the anvils and small cannon began firing, and a regular sham-battle was kept up during the balance of the night. By 9 o'clock yesterday morning the city was fairly alive with bands of music and rural visitors. Delegation after delegation arrived and joined the line of march. By noon fully 20,000 persons were in the streets whooping, yelling and fairly shaking the city. Maj. Warner arrived at noon, and a new impetus of the new Misssouri was added to the occasion.

At 2 o'lock the speakers were escorted to the courthouse yard, where a spacious platform and large seating capacity had been prepared. Mr. Stone was introduced by T. L. Montgomery, of Kahoka, and spoke in substance as

WHAT COL. STONE SAID. MR. CHAIRMAN: It will be difficult for me to speak so as to be heard by even a small portion of this audience unless the best of order is obsarved. I am gind of this opportunity to meet my amiable and distinguished friend, and to hav. a little friendly conversation with him on the political issues of the day in this state. From 1865 to 1871 the radical element of the party to which my distinguished friend belonge I had control of this state. From 1870 to 1872 the liberal element of that same party had control of the state, and from 1873 to the present the democratic party has had control. In 1873 the republican party was over-thrown in this state, horse, foot and dragoon, on account of their misdeeds in office, on ac count of the misdeeds of those in that party who were in power in and about the state capion account of the gross mismanagement o that party in the matter of the state finances I charge that the republican party of this state was everthrown on account of the gross mismanagement of which I speak. Since 1873 the democratic party has been in power, and to-day my distinguished friend comes exclaiming for a new Missouri; for a "wide open" Missouri. Upon what does he predicate his claim? Upon what does he base his desire? Sometimes a change may prove beneficial, but sometimes it proves a disaster to the public. Mai. Warner advances no specific claim upon which to ask such things, nor does anyone who is advocating the cry of the new Missouri. I now ask Mr. Warner to tell his people when he gets up to speak what new things or new policy he advocates, and to tell them what change he proposes to make shoul I he come into power. I want him to make some detailed statement of what he intends to do, instead of the mere idiotic expression. "stand up for Missouri." What gool would it do the people to over throw the democratic party and retire it and put the helm of state into the hands of the republican party? Maj. Warner would have us

policye that if that was done thousands of citizens would come into the state and millions of capital also would come into it. In his Sedalia speech he said that Missouri was limping behind her sister states, and that the superiority of our sister states was due to the fact that emiwas ready for market with snake oil grants were welcomed into these states from that every town and hamlet in this state wel-I want him to name what county or hamlet or what locality in this state has discriminated state. And unless he does so state I charge him with slandering his state. I am charged with

being a Kentuckian, and if it is a crime to be born in Kentucky I assure you I could not help it. I served in congress with Mr. Warner, and in that body is printed a book containing a biographical sketch of members of congress, stating, among other things, the time and place of birth of each, but so far as I can discover from Warner was ever born at all or not. And if he ever was born he ought to be born again. Maj. Warner says that Missouri is not among

the best of our states; that she is limping behind them, and I now charge that he is slandering and defaming his native state. I now wish to ask Maj. Warner would the mere fact that the republican party comes into power in this state change her condition for the betterencourage immigration and wealth? Why has it not done the same thing for those states where the republican party has had control? Why has not Vermont increased in the last demore than 110 human souls? Why has New Hampshire not increased; Why has Nevada decreased many thousands in population in the last decade? Why has Kansas decreased in population 91,456 in the last four years? Now. if, under radicalism, Kausas has decreased so republicanism better the condition of Missouri? Talk about population! I now hold in my hand a census bulletin of 1890, duly signed and authenticated, and from that report I learn that from 1880 to 1899 the census increase of Missouri exceeded that of Ohio, Michigan, Kansas, Wisconsin and Iowa or Indiana, and that of each of her sister states except Illital anguish occasioned by the "tearing | nois, and the latter's great increase was due to Chicago. I now say that Missouri has outstripped all her sister states except one in

Now, as to wealth, Missouri has increased consin, \$99,000,000; Iowa, \$121,000,000; Indiana, \$134,000,000: Illinois, \$312,000,000. This bulletin is authority; and I now here state that Missouri has outstripped all her sister states many in the last ten years.

Now if Missouri has rushed ahead while all her republican sisters have lagged behind, how bulldogs, as all self-respecting papas would it help Missouri to turn it over to the are supposed by humorous writers to republicans? During the same period enough do, there were 165 bulldogs per night railroads have been built in Missouri to reach to be guarded against.—Yankee Blade. have also under the suspices of the democra ie one-fourth the way around the globe. We party the largest public school fund of any state in the United States. I don't even except

I now pass to another phase of the discussion 50c, and that rate was gradually reduced under democratic rule from that rate in 1870 to receipt, and you will find that since Mai. his party were overthrown your taxes have been reduced one-half for state purposes, of any state in the Union. Take Kansas, Maj. Warner's sweetheart. Her taxes for state purposes are three and one-half times greater than ours. Iowa is double what it is in Missonri, and the rate is double in Illinois and all other sister states. Their tax for state purposes is from two to three and one-half times greater than it is in Missouri.

In 1873, when the democratic party came into power, our bonded debt amounted to \$23,000,-(0), the result of maladministration of the republican party in this state; and in his Sedalia speec; Maj. Warner said he indorsed the process by which that debt had been produced. now hold the annual message of Gov Fletcher in my hand, made before his party was accused with that deep and dark villainy by which the state was robbed of many, many millions of dollars, in which he stated that those roads were ample security for the debt they repre-Maj Warner said something about improving and says he sees nothing to praise God

the credit of the state by elevating the republican party. Why, when that party was in power, our bonds would bring little over 50 per cent. of their face value in the market and the doleful sound," then it is that the mossback interest on the same was 612 per cent. Now our bonds will sell at par in any market in the world, and our state pays only 312 per cent. interest on her indebtedness. During the last cratic party in this state needs some new blood two years of republican control in this state injected its veins. They need the aid of young \$219 per capita was paid for keeping the convicts in our state prison. Now, take the cost we all say so. Do this and you will attract new under democratic administration. In 1889 and men from other states. You will attract sub-1890 it cost only \$41 per capita to keep each person in the state prison, and for the last eighteen the east.

enough to entitle him to the right and benefits of He who rose from the tomb of Jesus as the Saviour of the world, and I regard his statement in the matter of resurrection as being sacriligious. What does resurrection mean to him? It means to bring back the dead. To bring to life again the railcal republicans who were once alive in this state, but now dead. Do you want it so? The party has made unlaws. you want it so? The party has mude us laws settle them later on. But if you can't help us that have imprisoned our people for preaching we would be like the hunter who, while hunt that have imprisoned our people for preaching the Gospel, our young women for teaching school, and our citizens for voting, and has prohibited them from sitting on juries. In Kansas the republican party are to-day facing their final foes. It is doing so in the state of lower It is doing so in the state of lower It is doing so in the state of lower It is doing to in the state of lower It is doing to in the state of lower It is doing to in the state of lower It is doing to in the state of lower It is doing to in the state of lower It is doing to in the state of lower It is doing to in the state of lower It is doing to in the state of lower It is doing to in the state of lower It is doing to in the state of lower It is doing to in the state of lower It is doing to in the state of lower It is doing to in the state of lower It is doing to in the state of lower It is doing to in the state of lower It is doing to in the state of lower It is doing to in the state of lower It is doing to include the like the hunter who, while hunter is given and the like the hunter who, while hunter is given and the lower is given by the lower in the lower of Iowa. It is doing so in the state of Illinois, and I believe now that, under the enlightened lead-rahip of Horace Boies, Iowa will go democratic and Illinois will cast her vote for Altgeld for governor, and that her electoral vote will be given to Grover Cleveland.

Mr. Stone was informed that his time was up, and Mr C. B. Matlock, of Kahoka, arose on behalf of the republicans and introduced Maj. Wm. Warner, who spoke in substance as follows:

My FEL ow CITIZENS:-I shall attempt, if

MAJ. WARNER'S SPEECH.

by most of this vast assemblage of intelligent people. I feel happy to be permitted to meet my distinguished friend on a plat form of state policy and to say something which is free from passion and removed as far as may from personal prejudice. We have come together as citizens and friends who have a joint interest in the welfare of the state. The man who assumes that all the good things and all the morality and all the honesty belong to one party or one particular cree!, simply dis-plays his unpardonable ignorance of human nature. I have been widely advertised during this campaign, but not so much so by my distinguished friend as by others. I served with Col. Stone four years in congress and I have known him long and well, and I have never said a disrespectful word of him. And I say right here that I never will do so. In Mr. Stone's op ning political speech he seems to have taken great fright at something. And thinking there was possibly something the matter with the man, I took a newspaper containing his speech to a noted physician of St. Louis and ask d him to diagnes. Stone's case if possible from the symptoms which were so abundant and so patient in that speech, and after a care ful perusal of that speech the doctor told me that Brother Stone undoubtedly had the politi ral iim-jams. I shall not undertake to argue with my distinguished friend, for he belongs to that class of persons who live 1 1,800 years ago and he would not believe even the prophet themseives should they arise again and speak with him face to face. But to you I have some thing to say, and to your candil and esol judgment I aldress myself. I say it in all candor to rou, that from Iowa to Arkansas and from Kansas to the Mississippi river, you can hear the tramp, tramp, tramp of 300,000 men marching to the step of a new Missouri, marching to the step of human progress Their flags are fluttering to the breezes of new intelligence. This whole people are being stirred by a new inspiration born of a well-founded hope-that a new Missouri is it store for the people of this state in the near future, and I feel and know that the ides of November will usher its breez's upon the wings of time, full laden with the sweet music of a new Missouri. And when I shall take my seat as governor of Missouri I assure you shall freely and gladly welcome a call from my distinguished opponent as I would any other citizen, and I sincerely hope his defeat in this fight will not lessen his friendship for me.

The vast majority of the dominant party i this state has passed away never, never to return, and Gov. Francis to-day is a minority governor of the state. In St. Louis my di tinguished friend made a great fight against the supposed Cleveland and Warner move ment which some one had whispered in his ear was then about to ripen into Cleveland and Warner clubs in the state. Brother Stone made the authoritative inquiry in that speech, by whose authority such a move was being made? Well, I don't know whether a cept democrats or not; at any rate, I can say that while I should not object to any Cleve land democrat voting for me, yet I must say hat I know nothing of the movement, but suppose if there had been those who desired to or ganize such a club they would have had the right to do so without having their authority questioned by my distinguished friend, or myself, for the matter of that. At least this is one of the principles of the new Missouri which is now taking hold of the the people of this state. The right to rule the state without owing allegiance to any particular ring or gang belongs to the people, and this right I feel con fident you will assert on the 8th day of next

Now, as to the resurrection lusiness. I did say something like this. I was speaking to a gentleman, and he said: "Why, Warner, you don't expect to be elect

ed, do you? 1 replied: "Do I look like a man that was running for governor just for my health?" And he replied that I would have much trouble in running fast enough, as there was a Stone in the road. I replied that at one time there was a stone between the atonement and had _relied that stone away, and that thereby the prophecy that the Saviour would rise again was fulfilled. I said, further, that there was about a quarter of a million of us in this state in the resurrection business this year, and And this process means an expanded granieur of the greatness of this great state state of Missouri. It is the home of myself and children. It is the abiding place of my living offspring and the burial place of those of them that sleep that sleep which knows no waking. She is the pride of my life, when it comes to statehood. Here is where I have pect to die. The gentleman talks about my wanting a new Missouri, and he intimates that that is partly true, but it is not a ground-hog case with me. I am by that like Artemus Ward was by Jeff Davis, when he sail that it would have been money in Jeff's pocket to

never have been born. I have wanted a new Missouri for other rea sons. I ask you people here in Clark county to compare the price of land lying along your northern border with that lying across the river in Iowa. I ask you to compare the price of your lands along your eastern border with the price of land along the river in Illinois. Are not your lands as fertile as those of Iowa? Are they less fertile than those in Illinois? Whatever legislation has had to do with the welfard of your state as compared with a sister state has been promulgated by the democratic party, and I leave you and them to answ r this question. Why, my good peo ple, only four years ago Gov. Francis, a young and ambitious man, was anxiously running the democratic ticket. I guess you will all admit that he is a good democratic authority. He right through this state and beyond it. They were passing our lead mines heedless of their hidden treasures. They passed unnoticed our zinc and iron deposits. A healthy and industrious population was passing by and tak-Twas then that Gov. Francis used the memorable language that "the state of Missouri had been run long enough by the colonels, the old fogies and the moss-backs." I don't believe that mossbacks." backs belong to any particular party, ecause you can find them in all parties. but I do believe there are more mossbacks in the dominant party in this state than there are in any other party. If you ask he what a mossback is, I will answer you that a mossback is mossback. He sits on the fence and curses the whittles the dry-goods boxes on the street cor ners with his jack-knife, and spits his tobacco juice with sufficient precision to hit the eye of a mosquito at forty yards' range. He goes to church, and when the choir sings, "Praise God from Whom A'l Blessings "Praise the mossback grouns lustily for. But there is one grant old hymn in which he takes special delight, and when the choir starts out on "Hark! from the tomb a congregation in loud repetitions of the first verse. I tell you, my good people, the demo-

months it cost only about \$5.65 per head to keep each prisoner in the state.

Now I must refer to another matter. Maj.

Realizing these things, the cry is ringing from the people all over the state for a new Missouri. Now, I want to say a word to my Farmers' Al-Now I must refer to another matter. Maj. Warner wants the new Missouri. The one we have is outstripping all competitors. It is reducing the expenses of running the state, and the major says he will roll away the stone and there will be a resurrection in the state. Now, I want to say a word to my Farmers' Alliance friends. Of course you are seeking a class no active part in the process my self. I know my business."

And the man with the sinister face publican party in this state is crying for. You democrate eight years ago clamored for a change and united to see the books. Tou stated

on his knees and said: "Oh, Lord, will you help
me to lick this grizzly? But fif You can't
help me, just lay low and don't help the bear,
and You will see a gol darn grizzly get the
durndest lickin' on earth." So, my farmer
friends, if you can't help us, don't help the
grizzly. Just lay low, and you will see the
grizzly get the gol darnedest lickin' on the 8th
of November that it ever had in its life.

I am accused of being associated with those who enacted what our democratic friends call the proscription laws of the state. Why, my friends, those laws were passed by war demo-crats and others of like type long before I had anything to do in public life, and I must say that at the very first opportunity I, as a common voter of the state, voted to repeal those laws. I hope that my friend does not insinuate that I ever prosecuted a poor girl and had her imprisoned for teaching school. No, indeed, but I'll tell you what I did do when I was order is maintained, to make myself heard elected prosecuting attorney in my district. I found the docket there crowded with indictments against those who had been engaged in the service on the side of the south, and I pro-ceeded to dismiss all such indictments as fast as I came to them. And to-day I am willing to risk my chances with my democratic friends where I am best known, in my own district. In 1884 I was elected to congress from my district where the democrats had a majority o 4,100. And in addition thereto I got a goo round majority of 1.500; and this, too, against a school-house fight made by such stalwart dem-ocrats as Senator Vest. And again, in 1886, the same thing was done for me; and I will say that all these slanders that you hear of me now were then and there used against me. And I repeat that in my district I am willing to leave

Mr. Warner proceeded to show that the common-school laws that have made Missouri the foremost state in the Union were taken from the much-abused leg-

islation of the republican party. He reviewed at length the record of the democratic party in regard to the school funds of the state, charging that Col. Stone, when in Congress, voted against securing Missouri's portion of war taxes, and also charging that after that money was refunded a democratic legislature in Missouri, instead of placing it in the common school fund, appropriated a portion to build a college for a few fortunates to be educated in, and the balance they gave away to the World's fair. He also claimed that the state prison was being grossly mismanaged by the democrats. He took a strong stand against the convict-labor system now in vogue in the state.

LUNCH FOR LITTLE ONES.

Don't Let Bridget Fill the Children's Bas kets, but Do It Yourself.

Nowadays we think a great deal of pretty table appointments. Everything must be as dainty as possible when we dispense hospitality to our friends or to our families. But how about the school children?

By lunch time they are more or less tired; they have been confined to their desks all the morning and the capricious child appetite needs tempting. And how is the want met?

Mamma, what shall I take for lunch to-day?" Mamma is busy and she inswers: "Oh, that lunch! I can not be bothered. Go to Bridget, darling, and she will find something for you." "Bridget" and "something" is an easy way out of present trouble. Bridget's heart is loving and warm, and if her knowledge and judgment were only in accordance all would be well, but digestion and the laws of health are Greek to her, and she gives the "swate darlint" the best she can

find and puts it up in Bridget's way. The tastes and fastidiousness of mamma are repeated in the little, sensitive child that is to eat it after the fatigue of a morning devoted to study and in the necessarily impure air of the schoolroom. What is the "something" that has proved Bridget's refuge? Bread and butter. But Bridget, like mamma, was very busy, and the slices were thick and the butter almot equally so. The contribution from the cake box-very rich and unsuitable for the delicate stomach destined to receive it. If not cake, pie, and in winter mince pie as a rule. If meat is added the manner of its cutting is not taken into account, and consequently difficult for the little fingers to manage. The paper that comes into Bridget's kingdom is brown, and in that the unch is wrapped, and the impatient little girl departs, with the fear of six, please." Occasionally too he would tardiness before her and without mam-

ma's kiss. When the lunch is opened its appearance is not tempting; the consequence -the pie or cake is devoured hastily and "the staff of life" left untasted. This goes on day after day, and the ittle cheeks lose their roses and roundness, and everybody wonders (mamma most of all) what ails Daisy. The dear, pleasant, good little child becomes cross and irritable, and at home and in school suffers injustice. Is the fault her's or mamma's?—Table Talk.

THE SINISTER-FACED MAN. He Declined to Contribute to Any Negli-

gence in the Case. It was just after the first sickening erash of the collision, and the air was filled with shricks and groans, mingled with the hiss of escaping steam.

The dark, sinister man with the smooth face lay motionless where the shock had thrown him. Around him were scattered broken timbers and twisted iron rods, but by a seeming miracle the debris had not fallen upon him and his limbs were free. "He's dead," sadly whispered the res-

cuer who saw him first. The lips of the dark, sinister man moved. "Not by a jugful," he observed, audi-

The rescuer hastened forward. "Are you hurt?" he anxiously inquired. "Nope."

The dark man was positive. "Not a scratch," he declared. The rescuer was unable to repress an exclamation of surprise. "Well, why don't you get out of the

vreck?" The sinister man gazed at the trinkling stars above him. "I just about know my business," he calmly replied. "I've been in collisions

before. I'll stay right here where they threw me until I'm moved. Then per-A faint smile played about his lips.

ject to your carrying me away if you she herself had several times made like, but I call on you to witness that I clothing for the prince of Wales in her

AN INCENTIVE TO CRIME.

urages the Love of M. Society, or that portion of it which is given to running after sensatio

gotten into certain most unhealthy and morbid conditions. With a taste for which no rational mind can satisfactorily account, many of these persons seem possessed with a desire to make heroes out of those criminals who have been guilty of the gravest offenses against humanity and the state. Let them commit an aggravated assault, a murder more or less revolting in its details or some unusually outrageous act which puts them behind the bars of a prison, and straightway the corridors of the jail are thronged with curious idlers, and delicacies, flowers, knickknacks and often sums of money are sent and brought in, and there is practically no end to the luxuries and benefits conferred upon them, and for no other rea-

son than that they have raised their

hands in the grossest violation of all

That this practice of making such a

laws human and divine.

fuss over these people is not only an injury to society at large, but to the criminal classes themselves, goes without saying. It fosters a morbid curiosity, makes a criminal a prominent figure in the community in which he lives and suggests crime as a possible means of creating the sensation and attracting the attention which are better than meat and drink to many weak-minded and conceited persons. This class of individuals, who dislike nothing so much as obscurity, and upon whom no greater punishment could be inflicted than to remain unseen and unknown, is at once filled with the idea that here is an opportunity for it to improve. These individuals straightway set about the contemplation of the subject of crimes, petty, perhaps, at first; then realizing that the greater the crime the greater the glory, they relax all restraint, and go out with the idea of doing something criminal. The chance comes, the blow falls, and, as a matter of course, there is a great hue and cry about emotional insanity and extenuating circumstances; and other immoral, obscure cranks read it and are consumed with a desire to be looked at and talked about and made much over and fed and decorated with flowers and deluged with gifts and tears and sympathy and prayers if need be. No one ever took such notice of them, and they feel aggrieved until by some happy chance they can find some excuse for such acts as will put them in the same enviable position. No matter how much abuse, shame, disgrace or insult is heaped upon them, anything and all pander to their diseased fancy. The more they are abused the greater the horror at their con; duct, the more gratified they are. They have at last achieved something to be proud of, and as their conceit long ago smothered and distorted their moral sense, they have nothing to regret until perchance they ascend the scaffold when they may, while feeling some natural shrinking at the last act, yet come up to the grand finale with a feeling that this is certainly the greatest triumph of which a genuine "tough" is capable, to have it said of him that 'he didn't weaken, and was clear grit to the last."

Instead of preventing or discouraging crime, such a course is a direct incentive to it, and the trials and execution of criminals are baits to the weak and vain. There should be some plan devised whereby the sensational literature of the criminal court and the disgusting exploiting of criminals and crimes could be avoided. As it now is, the murderer is a lion and excites more interest than the most profound philosopher of the age.-N. Y. Ledger.

HER TERRIBLE REVENGE.

The Disastrous Consequences of Filrting by Telephone. It's merely another story of the terrible revenge of the telephone-girl. She had never seen the young man, but of course she knew who he was and knew that he was married. In fact, both his house and office telephones were on her "board," and she had noticed that in calling from one place he said: "Give me four hundred and six in a hurry," while from the other he would say: "Hello! is that you, pet? All right, dearie. Give me four hundred and ask if she had a good time at the telephone-girls' ball.

It was all right until she happened to overhear him saying some pretty things to a girl in another telephone exchange.

Now she had no particular interest in him, but she considered him her "telephone beau" and she didn't wish to enter into any partnership arrangement with any other girl. She was provoked, and when he "rang up" again she was so chilly that icicles would have formed on the wire had it not been for his melting words. When he began with "dearie" she interrupted him by coldly asking: "What number, please?"

"Now, pet, don't be"- he began: but she had recalled that his wife was talking to the butcher, and quick as a flash she shifted the plugs on the switchboard.

He continued talking. He said she must have been listening to his conversation with the girl in "Three office." and if so she was a "jealous little wretch." It was merely to while away time and to insure good service in that office in the future that he had tried to get on good terms with the girl there. If pet would-

Then he heard from his wife. She spoke emphatically, and rang off before he had a chance to reply. And the last thing he heard before he hung up the ear-piece was a laugh that sounded like 'pets." She seemed to be pleased about something. He doesn't flirt with the girl in "Three office" now; neither does he with "pet," and he says the service is poorer than ever before.-Elliott Flower, in Index.

-An unexpected occurrence, or rather expose, will probably prove at least a check to the sweating system in London. A Miss Hicks, a delegate to the recent trades congress held in that city, said in debate that the trousers of the duke of York had been made next door to a house containing fever patients, and when called upon for more "The company can't work the con- details, told of other tenements where I sue fer damages. Oh, no, I don't ob- family, and furthermore stated that

—If you want to get ahead in the world, don't lie abed in the morning king about it.—Atchison Globe